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Bloodlust.....The Awakening



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Chapter 1 by JP Hennessy

Somebody....please help me...!! please help me...!! Each time I called out for help my voice was getting lower and lower, The life was being drained from my body as I bled out on the footpath.

'I didn't want to die', 'I have so much to live for'..my family being the most important', 'my son cannot grow up without his father' I said to myself as my eyes became very heavy

Why me?...and How...It was hard to recall the past 20 mins as I made the routine walk home through the Heath...I didn't see a person for the whole walk. It was as if a shadow brushed past me and the next thing I knew I was holding my stomach in agony falling to the ground...I had to hold my stomach so hard, it felt like my intestines would cascade out of my body otherwise.

'Please...Somebody..!!!!'. still no answer, Voices ...Voices...lots of voices I could hear them approaching, finally...a glimmer of hope that I might survive.....But no-one revealed themselves and I am certain these voices are no more than 15 feet away....'Do something, call an ambulance, Whats wrong with you people?'

A thick mist descended as if to appear from nowhere, footsteps were approaching but I couldn't make out the silhouette of a person....two glowing green lights were all I could make out, 4 lights , 6 lights...they were surrounding me, these weren't just lights...they were EYES..!!!

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